In a Hospital Room

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/31125776.

Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	F/M, M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationships:	Hugh Dancy/Mads Mikkelsen, Hugh Dancy & Mads Mikkelsen
Characters:	Mads Mikkelsen, Hugh Dancy, Claire Danes
Additional Tags:	RPF, Hospitals, Childbirth
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of Twitter Threads
Stats:	Published: 2021-05-06 Words: 995 Chapters: 1/1

In a Hospital Room

by anabridge

Summary

Mads visits Hugh on the day Claire gives birth to their first child.

Notes

One of my Madancy threads that was first posted on my Twitter! Come say if you'd like! @hannabitchwill

Hugh had been nervous, anxious, and excited all at once for 9 months now. But right now, he was especially anxious as he paced back and forth in the hospital hallway while Claire rested. It was almost time to welcome their first baby.

Claire was calm. She had breathed evenly as they parked the car and walked to their room. *How was she so calm?* "Claire, I want to make sure you're still okay with Mads coming," he had asked as they rode the elevator up to the fifth floor.

"The man radiates calm, of course, he's welcome. Tell him to come soon, it's almost time," Claire had responded.

So Hugh waited for his anchor outside the hospital room. He was terrified for what was to come, he worried for Claire. He was worried about being a good father

With a small ding, Hugh got a message on his phone. *Thank god*, Mads was here. With a quick peep back into the room to make sure his wife was still resting, Hugh made his way to the waiting room. The moment he saw him, Hugh froze on the spot. He had to stop himself where he was. Otherwise, he knew he'd start running straight into Mads's arms, and he didn't want to make a scene.

So he waited for Mads to come to him. Like he usually did. He was dressed in gray sweats and a black sweater under his collared winter coat. When they were close enough to hear one another, Mads asked softly, "How is Claire?" When he didn't answer right away, Mads tilted Hugh's face up with one finger, "How are you?"

His thoughts all spilled out at once. "Was it this terrifying for you Mads? I feel like I can't breathe, and I'm not the one giving birth"

"Hugh, look at me," Mads asked, his fingers finding that perfect spot behind Hugh's ear and rubbing gently. "Everything will be alright. You will be a good father, I promise." Hugh searched his eyes for a moment, their eyes locking. For a moment, it was as though they were alone.

When Mads looked at Hugh like this, he felt stripped bare. He could hold nothing back from the one person who he could speak to without words. With each gentle rub along his neck, Hugh felt himself relaxing, breathing in and out more slowly.

They were interrupted with a "Mr. Dancy? It's time." Hugh pulled Mads's hand from behind his neck and placed a gentle kiss along his palm. "Stay close by?" he asked quietly. "I always am, Hugh," Mads assured.

As he entered the room, Hugh rushed forward to Claire's side as she panted. He clasped her hand as her body shook with the force of her contractions. "Breathe, baby. You can do this." The words felt empty even to him as he tried to soothe his wife.

"Ahhh!" Claire shouted as another powerful contraction made her squeeze her eyes shut. Her other hand clutched the side of the hospital bed. Hugh was quickly panicking once again. He

wished he could do more to ease her pain. He pushed the hair off the side of her cheek, "I know you can do this."

Nearly a half-hour later, after pushing and pushing, the baby had still not come. Claire was exhausted, her shut eyes filled with tears that matched Hugh's. He wished so desperately to do something to help. "Claire?" he asked gently, "Do you want Mads to come in? He might be able to help."

With her eyes squeezed shut, she nodded. "Yes." A few minutes after he sent a text to Mads, he came to Claire's other side and grasped her hand. Hugh watched as his wife glanced up at Mads. His heart throbbed. The sight of the two people he cared for the most holding hands brought a warm feeling through his chest. Then, squeezing both their hands tightly, Claire pushed, and a small head popped through. The two of them had decided that they didn't want to know their baby's sex. They had decided months ago to select two names and left the rest up to fate.

"It's a boy," the doctor informed them a few minutes later. Hugh's heart surged with joy. As Hugh welcomed their son into her arms for the first time, he heard the small bundle let out a small cry. "Hello there, baby Cyrus," Hugh cooed.

Later that afternoon, Hugh spelled out the letters to his son's name: Cyrus Michael Christopher Dancy. Claire was fast asleep now as he swayed gently with the babe in his arms. Mads had sat along the windowsill, looking out into the NYC skyline to give Hugh a moment alone.

Upon hearing the hospital staff shut the door behind them, Mads came to take a closer look at Cyrus. "Blue eyes and adorable cheeks, he looks just like his father," Mads whispered, mindful of Claire sleeping nearby. Hugh chuckles softly. He looked at his son in awe. "He's finally here, isn't he?

Hugh then gently placed Cyrus into his hospital crib next to Claire. The babe slept soundly. He felt the tiredness creep in as he took a seat on the brown couch opposite Claire's bed. "Thank you for coming, Mads. You being here was so important to me. To both of us."

"I wouldn't miss it for the world. But I should be on my way now, my flight boards in a few hours," Mads tells him. He nods in understanding. The last thing Hugh sees before he gives in to sleep is Mads watching Cyrus with warm eyes as he slips his coat on.

He feels a hand smooth away the curls from his forehead and a quick peck of Mads' lips above his brow. "I will see you back in Toronto, my love," Mads says in a hushed tone as he heads out. Hugh falls asleep peacefully, thinking of how his heart has grown exponentially today.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!